

The Anderson Intelligencer.

BY E. B. MURRAY & CO.

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TEACHERS' COLUMN.

J. G. CLINKSCALES, Editor.

EXAMINATION.

Let the teachers wishing to be examined, on a hand at 9 o'clock sharp, Saturday, 13th inst. Be sure to come provided with writing material. See advertisement in INTELLIGENCER and Journal.

Rev. Hugh McLess takes charge of the Male School at Williamston. Mr. Blalock, his immediate predecessor, having gone to Fountain Inn, Greenville County.

Miss Fleeta Stephens has charge of the Mt. Taber school, in Pendleton Township. If the letter she writes is at all indicative of the neatness and exactness of her school room work, we may expect her to do lasting good in that community.

Rev. Geo. Gresham, the recently elected pastor of the Baptist Church at Pendleton, is placed at the head of the school at that place. Miss L. Esley will assist him. Miss Esley has been teaching there for the past two months and, we learn, has given entire satisfaction to her patrons.

The Ivy Hollow School in Savannah Township is now in the hands of Mr. Western Sadler. Friend Western says he never wishes a great deal. Well, perhaps there is more truth than poetry in the opinion that the teacher's size has much to do with his management of boys.

In many sections of the County, during the short time the schools have been closed, subscription schools have been made up and are moving off nicely. This fact confirms us in the opinion, already expressed, that it would be well to stop the schools one year and catch up. Our people have learned to rely too much on the public fund for the education of their children.

Mr. L. J. Brown commenced teaching a small school a few miles below Balfon about a year ago. At first, the attendance was discouragingly small, but the work of the teacher was faithfully and cheerfully done. She writes us that she is greatly encouraged by the increased number of pupils and the interest of her patrons manifested by their efforts to provide a comfortable school house.

We thought our friend, Mr. D. H. Russell, would not remain very long out of harness. When a man teaches as long as he, either he learns to like the work too well to stop it, or he becomes a necessity to the school-room. We understand, and we are glad to know, that Mr. Russell has been employed to teach an eight months' school at Midway. If the Teachers' Column does not hear from him occasionally, he will hear from the Teachers Column.

Will the Trustees be kind enough to inform us occasionally as to the working of their several schools? Are they well attended? Do the patrons appreciate the schools, and show that appreciation by sending their children regularly? Any information, or any suggestion, would be gladly received. We are not unmindful of the fact that the office of school trustee is a thankless one, but we must insist that our Trustees assist us as much as possible in this way.

At a recent meeting of the Board of Examiners, it was concluded to do away with the lines cutting off Pelzer and Williamson into separate School Districts. Hereafter, there will be no School District No. 18. Two of the Trustees appointed for No. 8 are in Williamson. The Board of Examiners thought that would be more convenient for the teachers than to have the Trustees scattered over the Township.

We repeat what we have often said in the Teachers' Column as to the building or repairing of school houses with the school fund. The Trustees have the right to do it, but it should be done only in cases of sheer necessity. It is a bad case when any community is so indifferent to its educational interests as to permit, or even demand, the Trustees to do it. Would it not be well for the Trustees to refuse to locate a school wherever the people are too indifferent to provide comfortable houses?

We have proposed to the School Commissioners of Greenville and Abbeville Counties to unite with us in the Institute next summer. If they will agree to unite with us and hold the Institute in Anderson, we can make it pleasant and profitable to all concerned. A three weeks' session attended by the teachers of Abbeville, Anderson and Greenville, would not be a heavy tax upon the school fund of either County, but would be of incalculable benefit to the cause of education in all.

Mr. C. H. Wilson and Mr. C. O. Burris, two of the most promising young teachers in the County, leave the trials of the pedagogue for the more congenial employment of the store and the farm. When they meet our protest with the remark, "School teaching don't pay," we are silenced. They are eminently correct. Facts substantiate the truth of this remark. Teaching in the public schools of the country don't pay. As we have had occasion before to remark, that is nothing more than the legitimate offspring of the free school system as at present worked. The tendency is to drive out the best teachers.

We make the following extract from a letter of recent date from Mr. J. T. Gambrell, Honea Path Township: "I have a splendid school now. My patrons said they would not be without one, and made me up one of twenty-nine pupils without any trouble at all, at one dollar each per month. The closing of the public schools seemed to have very little effect on them." Mr. Gambrell is in the hands of an earnest

FARMERS' COLUMN.

Communications from our Farmers on any matter pertaining to Agriculture, are respectfully solicited for this column.

Does Drainage Pay.

One may talk by the hour to the ordinary farmer about the effects of drainage, and explain how the drawing of the water from the soil by the buried pipe also draws in the air, which loosens and mellow the soil, &c., and he will only look with open mouth and ask: "Does it pay to put so much money into these 'ere ditches'?" Yes! Mr. Farmer, after an experience of thirty-five years, I rise to say it pays! In the year 1849 we had in one of our grain fields a narrow valley about six rods in width and one hundred and twenty rods in length. It was very wet and only produced swamp grass of no value. It being very inconvenient to plough around it we dug a drain through it and laid a water way of stone. Then we cultivated it with the rest of the field and planted crops of wheat, oats, corn and hay alternately. For fifteen years it produced enormous crops every year and without any failure. Then the drain became choked by silt, and we could raise nothing but the wild swamp grass. After four years of sickness we again drained with six inch pipes, and again it produced excellent crops. This season we have taken off a crop of hay at the rate of three tons per acre. In all this time we have never put manure on it; yet the crops show no sign of diminution. Is it not safe to say that "it has paid?" Again, we have a field of eighteen acres of rolling land, soil heavy clay, very wet in spring, and very dry and hard in summer. Being upland it has been in cultivation for fifty years, yet never producing a paying crop. The usual yield of wheat has been about 8 bushels per acre; oats 20 bushels; corn 15 to 20 bushels, and hay 1,000 to 1,500 pounds per acre. In the winter of 1881 and 1882 we drained the fields with parallel drains, 4 rods apart and 2 1/2 to 3 feet in depth. The following spring we planted it to corn, but the ground was so very hard that the crop was a failure. In the spring of 1883 we sowed it with oats and gathered a crop of 50 bushels per acre as a result of drainage. We ploughed in the oat stubble and followed with winter wheat. This crop was pinched by a drought, having from the first of May until the harvest, and the crop weighed out 23 bushels to the acre, an increase of 15 bushels per acre. This season we have taken off a fine crop of hay, not less than three tons per acre. The account stands thus: Increase of oat crop, 80 bushels, 40 cents.....\$12 00 Increase of wheat crop, 15 bushels, 95 cents..... 14 25 Increase of hay crop, 2,500 pounds, 35 cents..... 7 75 Total increase of crop per acre.....\$33 00 Cost of drainage.....\$20 50 Extra, threshing oats 1 80 Extra, threshing wheat 1 50..... 23 30 Balance to credit drainage.....\$11 20

The True Use of Money.

But very few young people know the true use for the money they earn. It is first to pay for subsistence; second, in aid to those needing charity; third, and last, as a source of income or accumulation. To spend money for any other purpose is to waste it. Everything purchased should be of real and substantial value, convertible into other and greater value, if possible. No one can afford to give his time and genius to earning money, and then expend what he has earned for that which is not substantial. Far better is it to accumulate and hold one's earnings until the time for death comes, and then turn it over to some worthy charity, where it may do good for the unfortunate. Every one can earn enough, and more than enough to meet all his wants and needs if he is moderate as they should be, and if the funds he has a surplus, which he is certain of, he can bestow it upon those who have been unfortunate. In expending money the young man should always ask himself: "do I need this?" He should not ask "do I want this?" Wants are, too often, the children of children. There is nothing manly in giving away to desires and being governed by them. To do so is to become the slave of morbid appetite. How many men, in the evening of their days, looking back on what they have earned millions of dollars, even, and yet have not managed to save to themselves a single hundred. It is this which embitters the close of a life. The man sees that he has been not only less frugal than he should have been; but wasteful. His hard-earned money has slipped out of his hands in dribbles as fast as he could earn it. He has spent it for useless things. He has even damaged his health in indulgences which were poisonous to his physical and mental systems. When a young man secures employment he should firmly resolve—"out of my earnings all necessary expenses shall be paid. The remainder I will rigidly reserve for future uses in the same direction." We aver that all young men will meet a period when \$500 would prove the first step to a competence to support them in old age. Then it should be the aim of every mechanic or other industrial to secure that sum. It may take two or three years to secure it. If so, all the more reason for securing it. Money to one so long accumulating such a sum is of far greater value to him than to any who gets it ahead in one year. But, above all, the pursuit of this course makes a better citizen and a better man, in all respects, of the one engaged in it, than does the so-called "liberal and open-hearted, generous" life. The latter is the life of a spendthrift who becomes besmirched with all the evils of humanity, and too often ending in wreck, ruin and disgrace. The "popularity" is among his own class, and not worth having. —Albany Press and Knickerbocker.

Preparation of Soil.

Proper preparation of the soil to fit it for a crop involves a variety of processes, the most important of which are the loosening of the soil by ploughing or digging, and the comminution or pulverization of it to allow the roots easily to run through it and to take up their nutriment from it. Subsoil ploughing is a most necessary operation whenever the subsoil is heavy and retentive. Vegetables and fruits, as much as the grain crops, require deep working of the soil. A moderately heavy soil that has been under-drained and subsoiled, and then carefully worked, is capable of producing the heaviest crops. A deep, rich soil is wonderfully favorable to a bank account. All the processes in the preparation of a piece of land for a crop require good tools, and their purchase the aim should be to get the best. A good tool will quickly pay for itself, but a poor one is very expensive. A man must be well off who can afford to use poor tools. While a good plough will do better work than a poor one, it also enables the team to do more of it. Tools and implements should not only be of the best kinds, but they should be carefully kept in order, and be clean and bright, and be stored in a proper place where they can always be found when

Pure Milk by a New Process.

It is said that a company has been formed in New York city for securing pure milk by a new process. Fresh, pure milk, made in localities where feed is cheap, is canned, bottled, and corked when first drawn from the cow, and immediately heated in water or steam, both being under the pressure of the atmosphere. It is then cooled, after which it may be kept a year without undergoing any change. Heating destroys all germs, and bottling prevents all connection with the outside air. Should the new method prove equal to the expectations of the projectors it will work a revolution in the milk business of the country. —Chicago Times.

Farmers have an idea that only an expert professional can paint a wagon.

This is a mistake. Any man who knows how to make a sheep with red chalk can paint a wagon so that no water will get into it.

"Can't you drive faster, John?" said a farmer's wife, "I'll never get to the village at this rate." "Can't help it," replied John. "Them horses has plowed all the week, and I want to save what life they is got left for a dash past the tavern."

AROUND PETERSBURG.

A Story of the Battle of the Crater.

A Poultry Farm.

There is a poultry farm of 8,000 Plymouth Rocks at Lancaster, Mass. Mr. Hawkins, its owner, calculates to have about 8,000 fowls every fall, and carries over 2,500 laying hens through the winter. His farm contains twenty-five acres, and his poultry buildings occupy an acre and a half. These comprise six or seven sheds 200 feet in length. Each shed is divided into apartments of twelve by twenty feet, and about twenty-five hens are kept in each division. A yard is made in front of each apartment. Mr. H. believes that if confined poultry have their wants attended to they will do as well as if allowed free range. He bases this belief upon several actual tests. In hatching time he sets 200 hens on one day, and puts 500 eggs in an incubator which is due to hatch on the same day, the chickens from which will be distributed among the 200 hens. His sales of fowl and eggs for hatching at fancy prices are large, about 90 per cent. being profit. He also has a standing order for sixty to ninety dozen of eggs daily, for which he gets the highest market price. Mr. Hawkins began, at the age of 21, with 100 hens, and by careful management and economy his business has enlarged so that, at the age of 29, he has a very handsome income. The poultry manure is quite an item; he sold last year 500 barrels, at \$1.50 per barrel.

Fruit in the Southern States.

A vast rearing lies ready for enterprising men in growing fruit in the South. Peaches grow with surprising rapidity, and the fruit is of the finest quality. A Mr. John H. Parnell, brother of the famous Irish leader, Charles S. Parnell, has a peach plantation in Georgia of 150,000 trees, from which he has shipped in one year \$11,000 worth of fruit. His market are New York, Philadelphia and Cincinnati. His earliest shipment to New York the past season was on May 16 and the latest on August 10. Bellflower, golden russet, Rhode Island greening, and some other varieties of peaches, and the Linbergtz apple, keeps one, and are in two years, in good condition; but a large number of other varieties furnish an assortment which, if seedlings furnish well, would be a very popular. Of these the Buff gage is an immense size, and is a fine Fall and early Winter fruit; the Howard, Bachelor, Winter Sweet, Callagans—the original tree of which is still living and bearing at the age of seventy years—and about a tree of excellent quality, many others are of excellent quality, and being red in color, are adapted for the English market. Peas, apricots, and plums are equally valuable, and furnish to the grower a large variety from which he can choose his special kind. The Curculio is very rare, and in many places has not appeared. —American Agriculturist.

Raising Onions.

Of the many kinds of onion seed sown, I consider the red globe best, both in regard to productiveness and keeping qualities. Next to that comes the yellow danvers. I have planted three kinds of red onion seed at the same date, and they matured as follows: Early cracker red, August 5 to 11; Wethersfield red, August 20; red globe, August 30 to September 6. Potatoe onions are easy to raise and bring a good return for the outlay. Philadelphia sets do well, though it is rather more work to plant them than potatoe onions, as they are smaller. Small red sets, from early red onions, ripen about a week earlier than the first ones from seed.

Disinfecting Calves.

In the genus Bos, the horn proper is a hollow appendage of the skin, and in the young calf this is merely the matrix of the future horn. At the age of 10 to 15 days, this matrix is but a small, movable prominence, which may be removed by a sweep of a strong pocket-knife. This operation causes but little pain, and soreness for only a day or so. The calf is not injured or stunted, and the wound heals more quickly than those caused by castrating. It is probable that this plan will be quite as painless as the more common process of searing the young horn with a hot iron. In either case, there is apt to be a small bunch or horn at the side of the head. Where this practice is continued for several generations, the horn often entirely disappears, and in many instances, polled calves are produced. But do not attempt the process with grown cattle.

Preparation of Soil.

Proper preparation of the soil to fit it for a crop involves a variety of processes, the most important of which are the loosening of the soil by ploughing or digging, and the comminution or pulverization of it to allow the roots easily to run through it and to take up their nutriment from it. Subsoil ploughing is a most necessary operation whenever the subsoil is heavy and retentive. Vegetables and fruits, as much as the grain crops, require deep working of the soil. A moderately heavy soil that has been under-drained and subsoiled, and then carefully worked, is capable of producing the heaviest crops. A deep, rich soil is wonderfully favorable to a bank account. All the processes in the preparation of a piece of land for a crop require good tools, and their purchase the aim should be to get the best. A good tool will quickly pay for itself, but a poor one is very expensive. A man must be well off who can afford to use poor tools. While a good plough will do better work than a poor one, it also enables the team to do more of it. Tools and implements should not only be of the best kinds, but they should be carefully kept in order, and be clean and bright, and be stored in a proper place where they can always be found when

THE HORSE OF THE MOUNTAINS.

The Wild Steed of the West and His Habits.—Boss of the Herd.

When I speak of a wild horse, you will understand that the word "wild" implies its full meaning, for certainly no animal in existence is so thoroughly unapproachable. Their superior intellect to other animals when partly tamed, good stock, their faculties of hearing, seeing and smelling, coupled with their fleetness and courage and their ability to stand days and weeks of running, make them the most difficult of animals to capture. Confining themselves almost entirely to the inaccessible mountains, only coming down to water once a day, makes it almost impossible to follow, much less capture them, and when a band or a portion of a band goes wild it is rarely in these days that the owner ever tries to recapture them, knowing full well that it nearly takes horse for horse in the business, and the wild horse once captured has been so run down and abused to bring him into subjection that he is hardly worth the success.

THE LEADER OF THE HERD.

With the wild horse a stallion is at the head, and the leader of every herd, having such full control over them that no band of horses are able to drive a band of cowboys as fast or well as a stallion can. All in the band are so thoroughly afraid of him they keep in a bunch, and their speed is gauged by his pace, he running behind with his head low, scarcely above the ground. He advances quickly on the hindmost ones, giving them a sharp bite on the rump, thereby giving them to understand they must keep up. Should one turn out he follows him, much after the fashion of the shepherd dog, and runs him back. Until his band are out of sight in the mountains he keeps his eye. Here they seem to understand that he can not follow them all, and they scatter in all directions, in ravines, canyons and inaccessible places, so that when the rider arrives at the place he last saw them (usually around some sharp point or on some high peak) he is mortified to find his own horse almost exhausted and his herd so scattered (probably only two or three in sight) that he gives up the chase in disgust.

It is surprising how easily and thoroughly domesticated horses go wild under the influence of these wild stallions.

Many is the emigrant or horse-raiser who has gone to bed at night full of confidence and often pride at the condition and numbers of his stock, only to wake up in the morning to find nothing left but the one horse on the picket rope and the train of their fleeing animals, driven or coaxed away by these wild horses—gone, and forever. I recall to mind now an acquaintance of mine in Nevada, one Joseph Gilbert, who lived in Reese River Valley, in Louder County, who took a pride in the quality and quantity of his horses. His herd numbered about 600 head, and was generally conceded to be the best in that section. Joe was in fine circumstances, and bore the reputation of being well off and an excellent man, but somehow a band of wild horses began to prey upon his herd, finally securing to themselves a beautiful stallion recently purchased by Joe at an expense of \$1,000. After his capture Joe's herd was of short duration, as with the assistance of this stallion they nearly or quite all went wild, and though rewards of \$5, and afterward \$10 per head was offered for the horses in any corral, with an additional offer of \$500 for the stallion, I never heard of more than fifteen or twenty horses being returned.

A DANGEROUS ENCOUNTER.

Horse-raiding, however, on the plains is very profitable, and horses will live where cattle will die, and never have diseases that assume the character of an epidemic barring the continued danger of their going wild, there is no such profitable business in stock raising on the plains or mountains.

Wild stallions often become aggressive and even dangerous.

Mr. Blossom, a friend of mine, was going on a trip with his family party hunting and partly to look over the range to see the condition of his stock. One night while in camp at Antelope Valley his team of horses (two fine mares) disappeared. Awakening the next morning he found himself without his horses, and starting his two boys to follow some tracks in one direction, he and his wife started in another. Presently he came in sight of his lost horses in company with several wild ones, and, to his horror, he saw coming toward him the stallion "Boss of the Herd," and although he had his double-barreled shot gun, he knew it was loaded with fine shot, and these two loads were back and mouth open, to within a few paces of Blossom, who, at this critical moment, began to swing his arms in the manner done when throwing a lasso. This recalled to his horse's the unmerciful and uncontrollable character of these ropes when once in their fold, and fearing his own captivity, he stopped on his charge, but continually circling around just out of reach of a rope, he endeavored to scare his enemies away. Blossom kept swinging his arm and yelling constantly, working toward his own horses, until finally he reached them. Fortunately they were the gentlest possible, and not yet under the influence of their wild companions.

Assisting his wife to mount one, he mounted the other, and as he started back to camp the stallion saw his efforts were hopeless and went back to his wild herd in the distance, assisted by the two loads of small shot before mentioned. Had Blossom, when first attacked, shot this horse and failed to kill him, as he did after being mounted, he would undoubtedly never have lived to tell the report of the gun would have stamped the band, and in all probability his team would have followed; but once on their backs he had them, beside forming a combination, viz: "Horse and rider," of which all horses and cattle are afraid in the far west. —Chicago Journal.

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Result of Fishing with Dynamite.

Not long ago a couple of well known gentlemen, one a resident of this town and the other of the Fork, concluded to try dynamite fishing on fish. Arming themselves with the necessary amount of dynamite, they went to a place about a mile from the center of a large mill pond, to try their first experiment. Everything being ready, they cast the cartridge and lighter into the water, and in a few moments they were followed by a large number of fish. This being done the gentlemen thought it prudent to paddle the bateau away out of danger and give the cartridge a fair chance. But in attempting to do so they discovered that the boat was hard stuck on a stump. After working a little while and finding it impossible to get the boat off, one of the gentlemen remarked to the other that he did not want to be killed by the explosion of their cartridge, which was now followed by a tremendous report of the gun would have stamped the band, and in all probability his team would have followed; but once on their backs he had them, beside forming a combination, viz: "Horse and rider," of which all horses and cattle are afraid in the far west. —Chicago Journal.

AROUND PETERSBURG.

A Story of the Battle of the Crater.

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THE HORSE OF THE MOUNTAINS.

The Wild Steed of the West and His Habits.—Boss of the Herd.

When I speak of a wild horse, you will understand that the word "wild" implies its full meaning, for certainly no animal in existence is so thoroughly unapproachable. Their superior intellect to other animals when partly tamed, good stock, their faculties of hearing, seeing and smelling, coupled with their fleetness and courage and their ability to stand days and weeks of running, make them the most difficult of animals to capture. Confining themselves almost entirely to the inaccessible mountains, only coming down to water once a day, makes it almost impossible to follow, much less capture them, and when a band or a portion of a band goes wild it is rarely in these days that the owner ever tries to recapture them, knowing full well that it nearly takes horse for horse in the business, and the wild horse once captured has been so run down and abused to bring him into subjection that he is hardly worth the success.

THE LEADER OF THE HERD.

With the wild horse a stallion is at the head, and the leader of every herd, having such full control over them that no band of horses are able to drive a band of cowboys as fast or well as a stallion can. All in the band are so thoroughly afraid of him they keep in a bunch, and their speed is gauged by his pace, he running behind with his head low, scarcely above the ground. He advances quickly on the hindmost ones, giving them a sharp bite on the rump, thereby giving them to understand they must keep up. Should one turn out he follows him, much after the fashion of the shepherd dog, and runs him back. Until his band are out of sight in the mountains he keeps his eye. Here they seem to understand that he can not follow them all, and they scatter in all directions, in ravines, canyons and inaccessible places, so that when the rider arrives at the place he last saw them (usually around some sharp point or on some high peak) he is mortified to find his own horse almost exhausted and his herd so scattered (probably only two or three in sight) that he gives up the chase in disgust.

It is surprising how easily and thoroughly domesticated horses go wild under the influence of these wild stallions.

Many is the emigrant or horse-raiser who has gone to bed at night full of confidence and often pride at the condition and numbers of his stock, only to wake up in the morning to find nothing left but the one horse on the picket rope and the train of their fleeing animals, driven or coaxed away by these wild horses—gone, and forever. I recall to mind now an acquaintance of mine in Nevada, one Joseph Gilbert, who lived in Reese River Valley, in Louder County, who took a pride in the quality and quantity of his horses. His herd numbered about 600 head, and was generally conceded to be the best in that section. Joe was in fine circumstances, and bore the reputation of being well off and an excellent man, but somehow a band of wild horses began to prey upon his herd, finally securing to themselves a beautiful stallion recently purchased by Joe at an expense of \$1,000. After his capture Joe's herd was of short duration, as with the assistance of this stallion they nearly or quite all went wild, and though rewards of \$5, and afterward \$10 per head was offered for the horses in any corral, with an additional offer of \$500 for the stallion, I never heard of more than fifteen or twenty horses being returned.

A DANGEROUS ENCOUNTER.

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